



The new guy



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Chapter 1 by CODE

Today was my first day of school, I go to "Hopkins academy for young goblins in training"

Chapter 2 by Phantim



"Alright you disgusting little shits!" I heard my new instructor yell. She was the most beautiful thing I had ever seen. She was drow, a dark elf, her skin was black as night but her long white hair served to make a wonderful contrast. She had a wonderful body and strong personality. No wonder their kind had enslaved ours so long ago, who could defy such perfection.

"Welcome to 'Academy, slaves. Here you will learn everything you need to become worthy of serving the noble houses of Menzoberanzan. Myself and your teachers will teach you how to cook, how to clean, how to fight, and most especially we will teach you your place in this world!" She yelled out again, I was mesmerized by the way her lips moved.

"Work hard to learn everything this year, and next year you will be sorted! Fail to do so, and your lives will be forfeit. Welcome to the Hopkins academy for young goblins in training."

"Best" I hear from behind me. "Grrlkl Hey!" a female goblin said. After A moment I realize it is my old friend Furginal! I haven't seen her since her parents were executed and she had to move to a different slum.

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Chapter 3 by LethalPianist



unicorn pegesause

This was what we had for lunch. Unicorn Pegesause. They assured us no Pegasi were harmed in the making of the sauce. None of us believed them

Anyways, the Dreamburgers were very tasty. Made from two devil seed buns and slabs of the distilled dreams of children. Human children, of course.

This school seemed very promising, with it's wide culinary selection and advanced coursework for goblins. Of course, there weren't many options for what goblins could do on This side of the mountain. It was work in the mines, the army, or working in the dungeons, only to be slaughtered by wandering adventurers.

Well those options and going to GODDAMN school.

My back still hurt. It burned and just barely stopped dripping blood earlier. That damned dark elf. I take back about saying she was beautiful. A sadistic bitch, that's what she was.

I slipped back into my favorite daydream. It was every little goblins' dream to make it to the other side of the mountain, to raid and pillage the poor little defenseless villagers, and to attain riches and glory.

Then lunch ended.

So did my daydreams.

Chapter 4 by SaintSayaka



And if I wasn't careful, so would my life.

Hopkin's answer to P.E. was lugging rocks back and forth across the gymnasium, breaking them with our bare fists as we went. It was a lesson in patience and inner strength, according to our instructor, but if anything, it was a lesson in pain. I had my doubts about the usefulness of this exercise; something told me that it was only practiced to tire out our arms so they could not be raised against our glorious, dangerous enslavers. Our beautiful, nimble, godlike, heroic...

I shook my head with a sigh. What was that all about? Didn't even KNOW that many adjectives! What were they adding mind control to? No wonder they were all so weird! Looked around. Everyone else seemed rather normal. Curious.

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Chapter 5 by Intellikat



Suddenly, I felt the harsh whip of our instructor, Mr. Linklater on my back and I lurched forward.

"Grrlak! Lemme see you grab some rock, you pathetic excuse for a monster," he shouted. "All I've seen from you this afternoon is a pair of starry-eyes and about six stones the size of your mother's nutsacks carried across this gym. You get over there and haul stone before we have a real problem." The human, ex-paladin pointed his helmed fist in the direction of the largest goblin in our class. "Look at Brudos. You see the boulder he's dragging? Now that's a goblin. You start showing an effort here or I'll have you taken out of the sorting like a basilisk plucks eyes from a maiden." He spat onto the well-buffed gymnasium floor, which was also deeply scarred with trails of rock.

I rose to full-height, which wasn't saying much, and spoke.

"I need to see the nurse."

Mr. Linklater's eyes twitched, and he was about to respond when the first battering ram breached the courtyard gates and the Cynocephali swarmed the school grounds, barking and howling as they came.

Chapter 6 by Cujabled



Mr. Linklater's eyes narrowed at me, "Don't you dare think I'm done with you." With that, he charged out of the gym and into the next hallway over. Upon him opening the door, we heard swords clashing, howling, bloody screaming and the sounds of students and administrators being torn apart, all sounds very unfamiliar to me.

And then, silence. I look around at the students around me, who are doing the exact same thing I am: Skipping their eyes from clueless student to clueless student, hoping for a miracle of a plan to come out of one of our mouths, but our jaws were dropped too far to the ground.

Furgina! How could I have forgotten? I push through the locker room doors and run up into the main hallway. There are small groups of people fighting each other at the other end, and it looks

like the Cynocephali were winning. They turn around with the blood of teachers covering them, and they look me right in the eye.

I turn to the right and charge down the next hallway. I could hear the screams of the teachers getting louder and louder.

It was at this moment, I realize these hallways are a maze to me.

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